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J. E. WENK

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Loved Too Late.

Year after year, with a glad content, In and out of our home he went-In and out. Ever for us the skies were clear; His heart carried the care and fear, The care and doubt.

Our hands held with a careless hold All that he won of honor and gold, In toil and pain. On, dear hands, that our burdens bore-Hands that shall toll for us no more, Never again!

Oh, it was hard to learn our loss, B aring daily the heavy cross -The cross he bore; To say, with an aching heart and head, "Would to God that the love now dead

For when the love we held too light Was gone away from our speech and sig at, No bitter tears, No possionate word; of fond regret, No yearning riet, cou'd pay the debt. Of thankless years.

Were here once more!"

Oh, now, while the sweet love lingers near, Gradge not the tender words-of cheer; Leave none ursaid, For the heart can have no sadder fate Tann some day to awake-too late-And find love dead! -Mary A. Barr.

A FAIR INCONSTANT.

Miss Dudleigh Rhodes had honored Mrs. Secretary Van Pedigree's fancydress party by appearing as a Greek. I say honored, because Miss Rhodes was a professed beauty, who lent colat and importance to any assemblage which see graced with her presence. She setted the costume she had chosen. She had the Greek beauty of form, as well as the Greek beauty of feature, or rather of countenance, because the harmonious irregularity of her features suggested only certain phases of G eek art. But she was indisputably beautiful—grand ly, royally beautiful. To her presently came her host, pre

renting a stately personage in the guise of an Oriental, but whether representing the flowery and electial kingdom or the empire of Yapoun. Miss Ruode could not determine. The band was clashing loudly, and she failed besides to eatch the name pronounced by the graciously smiling secretary; it was a foreign name, however, she opined-Italian, perhaps. The man himself-looked Italian; olive complexion, dark hair, dark eyes, strikingly handsome It struck 1 leigh as old that he should about him at odds with the friwarty, semi-vanity of masquerading. The secretary moved on, with parting smile upon conquering beauty. Conquering beauty opened the conversation with her new a quaintance. He replied in accents that were foreign part all question, and with a c rtain impressiveness of mien which arrested the somewhat blase attention of our spoiled child of a heroine. She gave him a second thought and a second look. It o curred to her that the costume he wore must be very accurate; it was made of heavier and darker stuffs than other costumes of the kind she had seen.

You are not dancing?" "No; I only a dance quadrilles. Therefore I do not like balls"—with a pout and frown combined that just missed being disfiguring. 'No? I do not dance either. But I

like to watch the others. I detest watching at other people do things that look like emoyment.' "Oh, then you would enjoy this yourself? Why do you not?"

Dudleigh owned two or three reasons. She mentioned one. "I have no ear for music."

Her companion's deficiency in this respect was so marked that he had actually sunk to that Ic west level of ignorance of his ignorance. He had a vague notion only what his beautiful companion meant. Verily, Strauss would need an interpreter for him. A Frenchman sauntered up and entered into conversation with the beautiful Miss Rhodes. Her Oriental and he were already acquainted. The Frenchman was fluent only in his own tongue; therefore of necessity that must become the medium of intercourse. The Oriental used it as readily as English; but the Frenchman was so much more loquacious that he * presently monopo'ized the reins of the conversation. The Ociental, in lieu of talking, observed: for example, the different points in the beauty of Miss Rhodes; her tranquil aspect; her wavy dark hair, arranged low over the brow. and low in the neck; her fine white throat, encircied by a single row of pearls scarce whiter; her serene dark

He was recalled to himself by Dud-leigh's addressing him. "I was trying to put this into French for Mr. Le Noble: "Better fitty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay."

gray eyes; the purity of her complex-

Dudleigh realized directly that he was ramiliar with the quotation. But she was at a loss to understand the look he He helped her with her wever. Then he added, French, however. Then he added, quietly: "As for the subject-matter of your quotation, that may be a matter of opinion. Let me quote back to you, in the words of another poet:

"There is nothing either good or had But thinking makes it so.

Dudleigh laughed lightly, "Of course you are bound to uphold Cathay to night, M.—," murmuring the name. You must converse in character.

- He gave her another look, half smiled -no not so much as that-quarter smiled. M. Le Nobleasked her to promenade, and she left him. He looked after her with grave admiration. His hostess being unengaged, he joined her, His talked to her for a while; presently

Miss Rhodes were paying visits together. A tall and stately individual passed their carriage as it drew up to the sidewalk.
Mrs. Van Pedigree bowed cordially.
Dudleigh was almost too much astonished, at seeing her Oriental of the previous evening still in costume, to bow at

"How astenishing!" she gasped.
"What on earth induces him?"
"Induces whom? To do what!"

"That—Italian—to go about in broad daylight dressed like a Chinaman." Mrs. Van Pedigree looked after the retreating form of ler acquaintance. "My dear, he is not an Italian. He is a Chinaman; he wears his national

"Oh!" cried Dudleigh, "what a frightful mistake!" and she proceeded to the business of the hour with quite a dazed expression.

That evening, at the dinner table, Mrs. Van Pedigree related this little in-"But," explained Dudleigh, "It was no wonder I was thrown off the track.

He quoted Shakespeare."
"Undoubtedly. He knows more about him than I do, I dare :a7." Dudleigh blundered on: "I suppose

there are exceptional Crinamen."
"Mr. Chee Fo Lee is superior. I doubt his being exceptional. The Chinese are a remarkable people. This man now is negotiating a treaty be-tween his government and ours, which is a marvel of sagacity and far-reaching statecraft. We are prejudiced" (politely classing himself with Dudleigh.) "History abounds in analogies. It is not so very long ago since the average Englishman looked down upon all foreigners with genuine scorn; classed them all under the general head of thieves and liars.'

"Dirty fyreigners," summarized Mrs. Van Pedigree, "I can remember a good deal of that myself"

" And here we are with the same lesson to learn all over again with reference to the Asiatics," proceeded the sec-

"Mr. Chec Fo Lee is undeniably a very handsome man," pursued Mrs. Van Pedigree. "I cannot associate the idea of good

looks with that complexion," persisted Dudleigh. "The only good looks I dmire in a man is the blonde type." miling her sweetest at her fair, florid

"We are well aware that you have no "yes except for tall, fair young men, with blue eyes and blonde mustaches."

'More's the pity," he added to his wife, later in the evening, when Dudleigh was cornered by a tall young nan exactly answering that descrip-

Later still, Mr. Chee Fo Lee came in. He conversed with Mrs. Van Pedigree, out he stared at Dadleigh, or rather he There was a dignity, a more correctly expresses the respectful gazed at Dudleigh. The latter term ntensity of his expression. Mrs. Van Pedigree, who had always an overflowing sympathy for lovers, directed the conversation toward Miss Rhodes. They both praised her beauty. Mrs. Van Pedigree stated that she was her cousin -an orphan; that she made her home ilternately with two married sisters: that she would probably remain the rest of the winter in Washington. Mrs. Van Pedigree perceived that these items were of thrilling interest to her com-

> After that, Mr. Chee Fo Lee was very apt to drop in of an evening and gaze at Dudleigh and talk to Mrs. Van Pedigree. The blonde young man was invariably there, too. There was a shade of coolness in the manner of both the secretary and his wife to this young man, but it apparently passed unob-served by him. Perhaps because he gave his exclusive attention to Dud- Dudleigh, in spite of her inborn love of leigh, who was apparently only too willing to be engrossed.

"I don't like that young man." the secretary said to his wife one evening, as she and Mr. Chee Fo Lee were talking together. "I wish you could persuade Dudleigh not to be so civil to him. I would rather not have him come to my house, in point of fact.' Mrs. Van Pedigree repeated this remark to her young cousin. Dudleigh looked indignant. "Why not?" she

said, directly. "My dear, he does not bear a good name among men. We have heard rumors of this for some time, which have become something more than umors now. I wish you would give

' I am going home soon," said Dudleigh, vaguely.
"Oh, Dudleigh," cried her cousin,
"that is not it. We don't want you to

know him anywhere." Mr. Chee Fo Lee kept silence during the speech of the secretary to his wife which I have quoted; but he mastered the situation. He had had his misgivings before this that Miss Rhodes and Macdonald were engaged. Evidently this was not the case, or at least the secretary and his wife were not suspense about Macdonald She had aware of it if so. Mr. Chee Fo Lee was never liked him so much. Perhaps you sufficiently encouraged to solicit an interview with Mr. Van Pedigree, in I tell you that she was so sorry for her-which he requested him to make Miss self just then that she was sorry for him He conceived this to be the correct Caucasian method of opening a courtship. Mr. Van Pedigree latd the matter before his guest. Dudleigh was most emphatic in rejecting the proposed al-liance. She could not entertain the idea for a moment, But before dis-missing the subject Mr. Van Pedigree plucked up his courage and aliaded to Macdonald. "I disarprove of him entirely," he said. "What is more-I am sorry to have to say it-I don't care to to her; then, as she shook her head, have him coming to my house. I don't translated, "The Star." "In our counhave him coming to my house. I don't blame you in the least, my dear. Don't misunderstand me; you have been taken in, like all the rest of us. He is a gen-

not a fit person for you to know.

tleman born, and he was received every-

where on those credentials. But I am

assured he is a bad-principled fellow-

The next day Mrs. Van Pedigree and father and son Tailed dishonorably. Father died. Son came here to lobby for a rotten railroad company, who pay him out of their stockholders' money for doing very dirty work. So much for that part of his character. For the other side of it: he married two or three years ago; broke his wife's heart;

is divorced from her—so he pretends.

That may be or not."

"He is," Dudleigh said, slowly, who had received Mscdonald's own version already. Then she turned upon the secretary. "I really believe you want me to marry this Mr. Chee Fo Lee. You are ready enough to believe everything that is bad about our countryman. After al', what do you know about this Chinaman?" and she faced him de-

"He is accredited by his government, which vouches for his respectability. He is a scholar and a gentleman. But He is a scholar and a gentleman. But as for wanting him to marry you, I do not. I simply present his case "—with a genial smile. It was very difficult to got up a quarrel with the secretary. He took Dudleigh's hand and kissed it. "Upon the whole, I am opposed to your marrying anybody. I have yet to see the man who is good enough for you." This compliment, added to what had gone before, reduced Dudleigh to tears. She hurried away to master her wretch-

She hurried away to master her wretch-edness as best she could. How dread-ful to have to listen to such things of Macdonald from her friend! How was it possible the secretary could believe

them! But he evidently did. Mr. Van Pedigree communicated the decision of Miss Rhedes to her Mongolian lover in writing. It would have been difficult to guess, however, from any alteration in his behavior, that he had received the intimation. He came as usual. He was neither more or less attentive to Miss Rhodes. A dinner party according to Chinese methods had been planned some time ago, and this entertainment neared. It had been postponed until certain viands that had been ordered for the occasion should arrive from China. Dudleigh had expressed a desire to taste certain Chinese delicacies, and Mrs. Van Pedigree had agreed to matronize a feast given in honor of and for the enlightenment of this young lady. There had been a time when Dudleigh had looked forward othis, as to various other events in her career, with joy. Now everything palled upon her. Maclonald's visits e used abruptly. She was given to understand by Mrs. Van Pedigree that her doors had been closed to him. Dudleigh instantly wrote to her sister that the wished to come home; but for family reasons this was not convenient -possible-for a wesk or so, during which Dudleigh must possess her soul

in patience. The Chinese dinner party came off and was a complete affair. The bird's-nest soup had the srue Pekin flavor about it, as indeed it should have had since it was a direct importation. The tagout of jelly-fish was a marvel of Orientalism, and of mushiness. But then everything about the meal was mushy; that was its distinguishing characteristic. There was an extraordinary dish of chicken stewed with mushrooms, the chicken having been first pounded until the bones were of the consistency of paste. There was yet another variety of stewed chicken. At intervals watermelon seeds were handed around, it may be as a digester. It goes without saying that there were chop-sticks. Instead of plates there were odd little bowls, in which the diluted delicacies of the unfamiliar menn were eaten. Viands and table furniture were all as full of wonder and interest to Dudleigh as knives and forks and spoons undoubtedly were to her entertainer on the occasion of his first American dinner. It was certainly a relief to novelties, however, when the meal wound up with the time-honored home delicacy of ice-cream. The legation

were all fond of ice-cream. Yes, she was undeniably amused, in spite of her auxious heart. But she was only half her gay, joyous self, nevertheless. Take it all in all, Mr. Chee Fo Lee did not consider his entertainment a success. He had wanted to make Dudleigh happy; he had taken a great deal of trouble to do so, and he

had only half succeeded. It was the early spring by that time, There were piazzas at each end of the house, which were draped with the Chinese and American flags, and hung with brilliant, beautiful lanterns. rooms were gay with pictures by Chinese artists, painted exquisitely on silk, of gorgeous-hued flowers. Specimens of bronze work and of porcelain were scattered about. The number and the variety of fans that adorned the apartment defied computation. Dudleigh wandered about, accompanied by Mr. Chee Fo Lee and wondered and admired. There was something in the extreme gentleness and consideration of his manner which soothed and composed Dudleigh, overwrought as she was by her will understand me, some of you, when Rhodes an offer of his hand and heart. out of that very fellow-feeling which

makes us so wondrous kind. A picture stood on an easei in one corner, before which a blue silk curtain was drawn. Dudleigh stood before it. and looked at her companion inquiringly. He drew the curtain aside. was her own picture, which he had had enlarged in crayon from a small photograph. It was framed in blue and silver. On the frame were some Chinese characters. Mr. Chee Fo Lee read them try we give a name of our own to a friend. That is the name I have given you. It is usual to translate a foreign name into Chinese when practicable. I found it impossible to translate yours,

so I contented myself with a simile. When his guests were gone, Mr. Chee

scholar and a gentleman," remarked Mr. Van Pedigree, in substance, for the fiftieth time.

The next day's early mail brought Dudleigh a letter from Macdonald. He had not wasted his time meanwhile, but had assured himself that Miss Rhodes had a small fortune of her own, not enough to serve as a golden bait, but still enough to furnish her a support. He could therefore afford to implore her to listen to his love. He did so; he urged her to trust him; not to give heed to those around her; finally,

to fly with him.

It was his last card. He cared for Dudleigh in his wicked, reckless way. He wanted her, at however great a sacrifice to herself. He had become involved in business difficulties in Washington, and he must get away from them. He had failed in one kind of villaing; he wished to succeed in this other as some slight compensation.

But he wrote well. He appealed to Dudleigh's pity. "If you fail me, I am lost," he wrote. "They have told you lost," he wrote. "They have told you I am a devil. I am no angel. but I have not fallen too low for salvation yet," Poor Dudleigh read this with floods of tears. Save him? Oh. might

He did not ask her to reply to his letter. But if she would go with him, he would meet her at a certain place at a certain hour, and they would start off together for his destination in the West next day. He gave her only a short time only to deliberate, to hesitate.

Late in the afternoon of the following day she took her seat in a street car on her way to the station. She had lost sight of everything save the wretched man who had infatuated her. She forgot her duty of affection and confidence to Mrs. Van Pedigree. She only dimly realized that she was going off like a

thief in the night. At a street corner Mr. Chee Fo Lee entered the car unexpectedly, and took a seat opposite Dudleigh. She could only hope he was not going far; but after all what did it matter? Publicity was inevitable soon. The little newsboys were crying their papers. Dud-leigh bought one; Mr. Chee Fo Lee did the same. He read an item on the first page before she did. Having read it he watched her anxiously.

It was one of those strange personals which find their way into print. It told briefly the domestic tragedy in the life of Macdonald. His wife was not di-vorced from him; she was not dead. She was insane. Names and particulars were given in full.

Presently Dudleigh read this too. Her face blanched but she uttered no cry; she only looked up with wild, appealing eyes, which met Chee Foo Lee's. He yielded to an impulse, and took the seat beside her. "Is it true?" she asked, her finger on the lines.

I do not begin to understand why she trusted him from the moment her despairing eyes met his. But something told her that here was her truest friend on earth. "I was going to him," she said, simply. "I will still go; that is, would rather say good-bye.

"May I go with you and take care of you, and bring you safe home

To which Dudleigh assented. It was an odd fate which declared that Chee Fo Lee should be present at that parting. He turned his back upon the pair, to be sure; nor did he know that the interview was over until Dudleigh came up to him and gently took his arm. A moment later a succession of shrill, discordant whistles announced the outgoing train, on which Macdonald

Going home, how thankful Dudleigh was for her companion's Oriental apathy and undemonstrativeness! He sat beside her like a stone, only he did not forget to be most thoughtfully and thoroughly considerate and kind. It occurred strangely to Dudleigh that all that afternoon he had read her wishes and thoughts by magic. Nor was she wrong. What greater magic exists wrong. What greater magic exists than that of a strong, persistent love? You will think better of Dudleigh

when I tell you that she told her tale to Mrs. Van Pedigree that very night. Words fairly failed Mrs. Van Pedigree. It had been a horrible close escape

Perhaps you think that the adventures of such a naughty girl should not end pleasantly after all this. On the other hand, perhaps you will question the pleasantness of the ending. Mr. Chee Fo Lee won the day in the sequel. courtship was slow; a girl like Dudleigh does not love and unlove and love again all at once. But his final conquest was complete and entire.

I was in an artist's studio recently, looking over a portfolio of crayon studies. One was a beautiful face I had seen before, but older, graver, sweeter than I remembered it. I held it up inquiringly.
"That," said my artist, " is the Amer-

can wife of a noted Chinese diplomat. He has a permanent mission in this coun-

Then I recognized my beautiful Dudleigh's tranquil eyes, broad, low brow, stately throat. Patience, forbearance, fortitude, had won the day. As I mur-mured Chee Fo Lee's name, half aloud, half to myself, my artist friend nodded a half absent-minded assent. - Harper's

The St. Louis cremation society has obtained from Gotha, in Germany, the clans and specifications of the columparium and crematory in that city. The building and appurtenances cost \$22,000. and the incineration of thirty bodies has taken place in it during the past eighteen months. The columbarium is a building which receives the urns containing the ashes. These urns are furnished by the relatives of the deceased, are thirteen inches high and fifteen wide, and may be deposited in the columbarium for twenty years, after which they are to be removed. The total cost of cremation "What has he done?" asked Dudleigh.
"He was in business in New York with his father, and concerned with him in dishonest transactions.

When his guests were gone, ar. Once removed. The total cost of cremation in Gotha is seven dollars and tifty cents, and the entire management of the cretainment had been a failure. Nevertainment had been a failure. Nevertheless, on her way home Dudleigh remarked that she had never liked Mr.
columbarium, has been undertaken by
him in dishonest transactions.

Both
Chee Fo Lee so much before. "He is a

TIMELY TOPICS.

The consul of the United States at Bremen reports that the total number of emigrants who have passed through that port en route to America, during the past quarter, reaches the unprece-dented figure of 31,971, being greater by 5,721 than the total number during the whole of the year 1579, and an increase of 23 081 over the first quarter of the current year.

The United States are said to consume more raisins than all Europe. The market is supplied by Spain and the vatie-ties called "Malaga" are considered the best. The annual yield of Malaga grapes is from 2,450,000 to 2,500,000 boxes of twenty pounds each. Of this vast quantity the United States takes one-third, and pays a duty of two and one-half cents a pound.

The peculiar season has caused much havee in the California peach crop, and it is quite possible that this fruit wil not be as successfully grown in that State in the future as in the past. Hard seasons for the peach crop are not peculiar to California alone. Austral-ian journals, in speaking of the peach in the colony of Victoria, remark that twenty years ago every one could and did raise fine peaches, and at slight ex-pense. But insects and blights of vari-ous kinds changed all that, and peachgrowing came nearly to an end, except in highly favored spots. A New Zealand journal makes a similar statement. In places where tons of peaches were once led to the pigs, trees are dead, dying, or almost leadess, old orchards are being removed, and new ones planted.

The number of volcanoes discovered constantly increases with the progress of geographical knowledge—highly volcanic regions b ing found in the least explored countries. A. von Humboldt enumerated 407, of which 227 were ac-tive. Several thousand are now known, and, according to M. Fuchs, the number of active volcanoes known at the present time may be set down as 323. difficult to draw the line between active and extinct volcanoes, for the reason that the greater portion of the former have periods of repose, sometimes a century or more in length. The ancients considered Vesuvius a harmless mountain up to the time of the great eruption of A. D. 79, when Herculaneum and Pompeii were buried; and it was quiet from 1336 to 1631—move than three cen-

The New York Graphic says that nany of our sleeping appliances are too hot for use. Beds and mattresses piled on each other accumulate heat, hold fixed air, and make the sleeping chamber stuny. There is altogether too much lumber about many of our bedsteads. They fill up the room, perhaps at best too limited in space, and prevent the free circulation of air. A bed in summer needs plenty of air un-der as well as over it. This air should not remain fixed or stagnant. The best summer bed is a light cot with a hammock bottom, which in the morning may be folded up and removed from the space occupied at night. The old and sometimes renewed style of cumbrous bedsteads with heavy mahogany frames and carved headboards is one of the unhealthful and absurb relies of antiquity.

Perils of False Teeth.

"Parties losing their teeth while bathing can have them replaced in one day," is the advertisement of a New York dentist. An inquirer at this dentist's rooms found a lady temporarily in

"Do many persons lose their teeth while they are bathing?" "Oh, a great man," she said. "You often hear of people sneezing their teeth out of car windows, but we never had but one case of that kind. It is different in the surf, where people get laughing and carrying on. We have had so many cases that my brother thought he would put an advertisement in the papers. Last week a gentleman came to us," the lady continued; "he was an old gentleman, but he was little and spry. He said he knew his teeth were going, both sets, upper and lower, but he couldn't get his hands up through the water quick enough. He saw them after they were in the water, and grabbed for one of them with both hands, but he couldn't catch it. The wave dashed into his mouth, he said while it was open, and he was so startled that when he ejected the sait water his teeth went

entertaining. "When water is dashed into the mouth it sometimes gets under the edge of the plate and loosens it," the woman explained. She added: "When a person sneezes, on the other hand, the teeth are loosened by the violent action of the mouth."

with it. His description of it is very

suppose more women than men ose their teeth in the surf," the reporter

said.
No; about as many men come to us as women. It has been suggested that people with false teeth deposit them in the safes at the bathing houses, and I really do not see any good reason why teeth should not be left with the clothing in the dressing-room. But people are peculiar. I here are very few ladies who, even when they are bathing with intimate friends, would allow their companions to see them without their teeth. You have no idea how many people wear false sets of teeth. I have got so now that I can tell false teeth at a glance, and it seems to me that nearly half the people I meet have false teeth. The lady explained that if an applicant would remain in the dental rooms

so that the east could be tried in his mouth, it was possible to make a set of teeth for him in two hours and a half. Gelose is the most valuable constituent of the substance known in com-merce as China moss. It has the property of absorbing and solidifying into a

Inconsistency.

When the spring-time came, I said, "Spring, I love you -love you best." Columbines were gold and red, Wind-flowers hung each timid head; By warm rains and sunshine fed, Every root was comforted,

Every leaf was seen or guessed. "Spring," I swore, "I love you best."

When the summer came, I said, "Summer dear, I love you most." Crowds of starry daisies sped Where their wandering seads were led; Brown bees earned their daily bread; Shining planets over head Through the heavenly spaces fled.

Spring was but a lovely ghost; "Summer dear, I love you most."

ODDS AND ENDS.

People who live in glass houses should pull down the blinds.

Diamonds in the rough-Those swalowed by a thief when arrested. The best way to keep meat in hot

weather is to keep it on the hoof. "Take care," says an exchange. Well take it in small doses if you

The cattle bells in the Harz mountains are made so as to harmonize with one

The conductor who divided his col-lections with the company claimed that it was a fare arrangement. A yacht, two miles at sea, was thrown

out of the water and capsized by the ex-plosion of a mine near Ancona, Italy.

Two alligators—the first specimens ever found in the old world—were lately captured in the Yang-tse-Kiang. The British museum contains a wig which was found in a good state of preservation at Thebes, and is probably 3,000 years old.

The following notice may occasionally be found posted upon the door of a Parisian newspaper office: "Gone to fight a duel; be back in half an

In the suburbs of Macon, Ga., they have an ice factory, which is turning out the finest ice from pure spring water, and delivering it by two wagons all over the city, selling eight pounds for five cents.

Uisters of clinging shapes, without the broad belt which formerly characterized them, are made of the English homespun cloths for driving and steamer cloaks. Small turbans of the cloth are made to match the uisters.

The Kentucky Mammoth cave property embraces 3,000 acres, owned by heirs in New York, Chicago and Wash-Some of the heirs have filed ington. suit in the Edmunson circuit court for the sale of the property.

A gentleman who married a widow complained to her that he liked his beef well done. "Ah, I thought I was cooking for Mr. Brown." said she, "he liked his rare. But, darling, I will try and forget the poor dear."

Some experiments with various soils as filters for removing organic matter from water have shown that gravel produces little result, sand being much more effective in removing the impurities and fine loam forming a still better filter.

The Rev. C. S. Williams, of New York, says the frequent occurrence of lisasters by which human life is reckessly lost shows that the country is drifting toward paganism, disregard of human life being a characteristic of that condition.

Going home from church she re-marked to her husband: "Did you notice that bald-headed man in front of us, and how young he looked? I never saw any one so young before with a baid-head." Then he shut her up by replying: "My dear, I was bald headed before I was a year old."

With few exceptions, Australian trees are found to flourish as well in California as in their native country. Conversely, it is expected that the native vegetation of California can be successfully grown in Australia, and that the crops which succeed in one country are likely to do so in the other.

The public health department of Garmany has officially sauctioned the use of the following coloring matters in confectionery, etc.: For white, flour and starch; for red, cochineal, carmine, madder red, and the juice of carrots and cherries; for yellow, saffron, safflower and tumeric; for blue, indigo and litmus; for green, juice of spinach and mixtures of the above blues and yellows: for brown, burnt sugar and Spanish juice; and for black, Indian ink.

Words of Wisdom.

Hard workers are usually honest. Industry lifts them above temptation. Earthly pride is like the passing flower that springs to fall, and blossoms but to

There is a certain noble pride through which merits shine brighter than

through modesty. There is a paradox in pride-it makes some men ridiculous, but prevents

others from becoming so. Labor is one of the great elements of society—the great substantial interest

on which we all stand. He that blows the coals in quarrels he has nothing to do with has no right to

complain if the sparks fly in his face. A patient and humble temper gathers blessings that are marred by the poevish and overlooked by the aspiring.

Excess in apparel is another costly folly. The very trimming of the vain world would clothe all the naked ones. It is pride which fills the world with so much harshmas and severity. We are rigorous to offenses, as if we had

never offended. Pride, like ambition, is sometimes virtuous and sometimes vicious, accord colorless and transparent jelly 500 times ing to the character in which it is found, and the object to which it is directed.